

September 6, 1916

# THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A BIG BRITISH GUN



PRICE SIXPENCE: BY INLAND POST, 7d.

PUBLISHED BY "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS," AT 172, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM, AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.



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## AN OFFICIAL STATEMENT by the UNDER-SECRETARY FOR WAR.

MR. TENNANT, answering Mr. Anderson in the House of  
Commons on April 6th last, said:—

"I am aware that funds are being collected in this country by  
more than one Society, but I do not know by how many. It is  
desirable that it should be known that the only Society author-  
ised by the War Office to collect funds and co-ordinate offers  
of assistance for horses of the British Army is the Royal  
Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, to which  
all contributions, gifts, and offers of assistance should be  
addressed. I may add that this Society is working in close  
connection with the Army Veterinary Department. I agree  
with my hon. friend that the collection of funds by more than  
one Society involves waste of effort. The remedy is, I  
think, for the public to appreciate fully the fact that  
the authorised Society for this purpose is the one I  
have mentioned."

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# The Illu



"WASHING DAY" FOR THE BIG



urnament.



TENNIS MATCH AT ILFORD.

ing, or with bandages on their heads. the action may be seen from the the subject is off the ground. No. 1 (old patient); No. 2, Driver Herkes, 3, Lance-Corporal Hentley ("Big ons Bureau.")

TRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD.,  
V.C.—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 13, 1916.

# The Illustrated London News

*of SEPTEMBER 9 contains illustrations of—*

THE BURNING ZEPPELIN: AN IMPRESSION  
THE BRINGING DOWN OF A ZEPPELIN  
IN FLAMES, NEAR LONDON.

THE CAPITAL OF GERMANY'S LAST  
COLONY CAPTURED.

THE WRECK OF THE ZEPPELIN.

THE FUNERAL OF THE SULTAN OF  
EGYPT'S MOTHER.

DAR-ES-SALAAM, THE GERMAN CAPITAL  
IN EAST AFRICA.

AEROPLANE PHOTOGRAPHED FROM  
AEROPLANE.

FORT NAMINA CAPTURED.

BOMBING BULGARIAN STRONGHOLDS.  
SUB-LIEUTENANT H.R.H. PRINCE ALBERT:  
A NEW PHOTOGRAPH

KHAKI AS IT APPEARS AGAINST A  
EUROPEAN LANDSCAPE: IN COLOURS  
ROUMANIAN PREPARATIONS.

A KEY POSITION ON THE ROUMANIAN  
FRONTIER.

ROUMANIA'S MAGNIFICENT CAVALRY.

FIGHTING-MEN OF GREECE.

GREEKS AT SALONIKA.

Etc., Etc.

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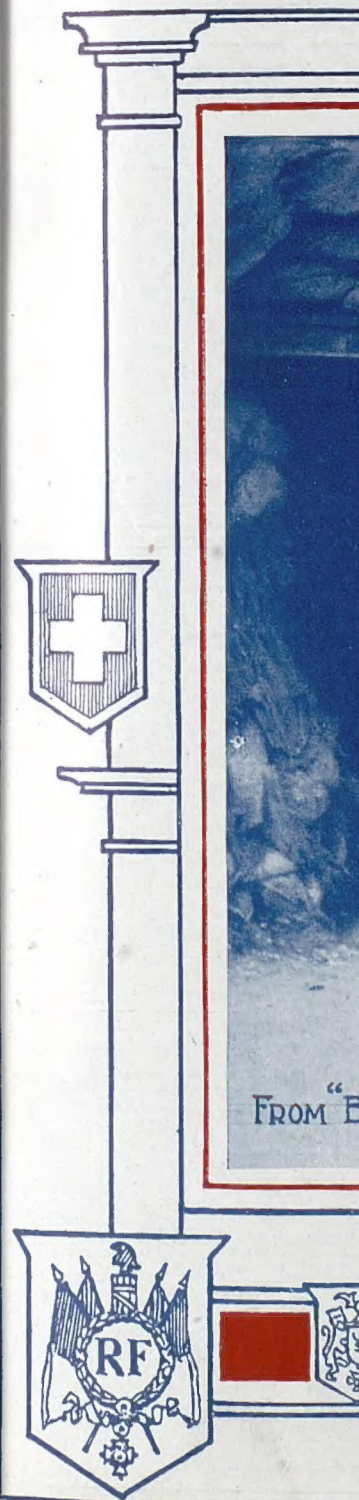
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HELP!

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# The Illustrated War News



"WASHING DAY" FOR THE BIG GUNS: CLEANING A MONSTER BRITISH HOWITZER AT THE FRONT.

Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.



# THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

THE stiff fighting of largely handled offensives has again been resumed, and in heavy actions both the East and West have this week played pronounced and highly satisfactory parts. In the West, after a period of that stubborn intensive work which is necessary for the security of positions, the Allies have inaugurated a new attack on a scale which, both in scope and success, has dwarfed even the big efforts of July. Similarly, Russia, after a period of quietness—which, of course, meant anything but the absence of effort—has driven forward the battering-ram of advance once more, and has won an emphatic success at that point where it is likely to bring the best results—that is, on the southern wing of her long line. At the same time, it must be said, Germany has shown herself as active as her foes, and, if her attempts at checking actions against the Allies West and East have proved singularly abortive, she does seem to be initiating against the Roumanian frontier positions in the Dobrudja a movement which demands attention. But even this success—which, as yet, must be considered undeveloped and unfinal—has done little to detract from the great profit gained by the Allies in a week full of interest.

The new and exceedingly valuable success gained on the Somme was initiated in the first days of September, and has been extending admirably since. The first of the fighting was a splendid move forward made by the French and

the British acting in conjunction north of the Somme, and this victory was amplified by another brilliant affair, in which the French carried the whole of the enormously strong German positions on a twelve-mile front south of the Somme. These successes were conspicuous as efforts of

victorious attack and in their capture of great areas of enemy territory, but they are also much more. The whole effect of the strokes threatens the strong pivotal points of the German defence. The holding points of Combles, Péronne, and Chaulnes are endangered, and the great road of communications running from Bapaume to Péronne, and Péronne to Roye, comes not only under threat, but is now swept by the fire of the Allied batteries. More, the whole system of German defence in France has been so deeply pierced that this blow, more than any other, exposes the whole plan to extreme danger. Finally, the success of the attack was so complete that it points to a spirit of action as fresh and as fierce as ever, which—in spite of the German declaration that the Western Offensive is now done—proves conclusively that we have the energy and the means to break through in spite of our enemy's effort to render impregnable his barricade. Germany has had two months to build up a defence in the direct line of our attack, yet the present assault is not merely as successful as the first assault in July; it is more successful.

The British share of the



"WIPERS" ON HORSEBACK: A BRITISH OFFICER AT THE FRONT GIVING HIS PET A LIFT WHILE WALKING HIMSELF.

"Wipers," which is the name that the officer's mascot, or pet terrier, bears, is, as is everywhere well known now, the phonetic name in British camp vernacular given by our soldiers in Flanders to Ypres.—[Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]



LIEUT. LEEFT ROBINSON, THE DESTROYER OF THE "CUFFLEY" ZEPPELIN, DECORATED WITH THE V.C. BY THE KING AT WINDSOR CASTLE: HIS POPULAR WELCOME IN THE ROYAL BOROUGH.

Just five days after achieving his splendidly daring feat of destroying in mid-air the so-called "Cuffley" Zeppelin, Lieut. Leeft Robinson, the hero of the exploit, was personally decorated by the King at Windsor Castle with the cross "For Valour." Although the V.C. hero modestly tried to evade public notice in going and coming, the Windsor townspeople got wind of his presence and gave him an enthusiastic reception.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]

task was to attack the enemy as he from Ginchy to Combles. The first assault on Sept. 3 swept us through five hundred yards beyond, gave us of Ginchy, and brought us well tow



CANADIAN WOMEN WAR-WORKERS IN A TIME RINGS FOR SH

The women of Canada, like most of the women making is possible, have rallied to the work numbers. The above photograph, taken at a do all the work except the heavy lifting and f workers engaged in a task that requires

Attacks that continued during the our line 1500 yards east of Guillem first, a footing, and then complete Leuze Wood north of Combles; and with the aid of the French, to capture some 1000 yards of trenches around Falfemont Farm, including that place. We thus not only press on Combles from the front and south, but our line overhangs it to the north in a way that holds out imminent danger. In all this fighting we moved without check, and even when we had won our points, and the Germans began to send very powerful attacks against our new fronts, we were able to beat them back in spite of the desperation of their efforts, which reached points of extreme virulence in such places as the Leuze Wood.

The first French attack marched with ours from the point of junction below Combles to the Somme. With brilliant spirit our Ally's troops carried the enemy positions, taking the village of Le Forest beneath Combles, and Clery lower down. In the fighting that followed, the French first beat off big counter-attacks, and then forced a bulge into the German line above Clery. They stormed



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The British share of the

task was to attack the enemy as he held his front from Ginchy to Combles. The first impulse of the assault on Sept. 3 swept us through Guillemont and five hundred yards beyond, gave us the outskirts of Ginchy, and brought us well towards Combles.



CANADIAN WOMEN WAR-WORKERS IN A MUNITIONS-FACTORY: WORK ON TIME RINGS FOR SHRAPNEL FUSES.

The women of Canada, like most of the women all over the Empire where munitions-making is possible, have rallied to the workshops throughout the Dominion in large numbers. The above photograph, taken at a factory in a capital city where women do all the work except the heavy lifting and final packing for transport, shows women workers engaged in a task that requires excessive care.—[Photo. by Topical.]

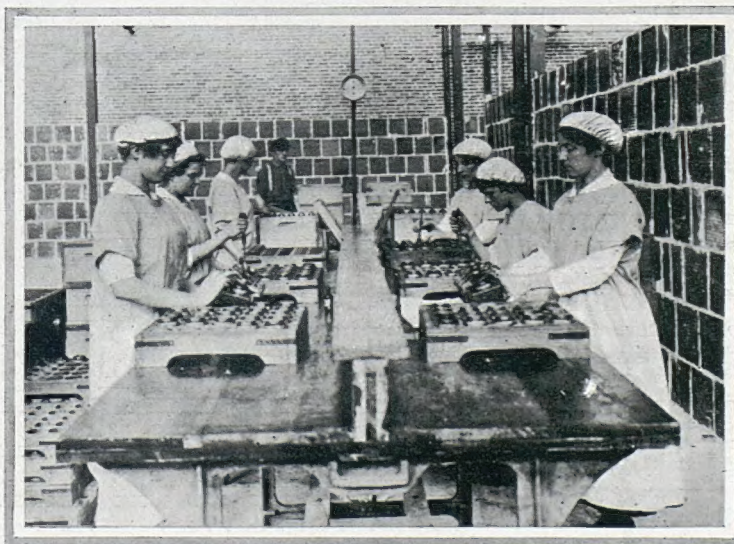
Attacks that continued during the week carried our line 1500 yards east of Guillemont; gave us, first, a footing, and then complete hold of the Leuze Wood north of Combles; and enabled us, with the aid of the French, to capture some 1000 yards of trenches around Falfemont Farm, including that place. We thus not only press on Combles from the front and south, but our line overhangs it to the north in a way that holds out imminent danger. In all this fighting we moved without check, and even when we had won our points, and the Germans began to send very powerful attacks against our new fronts, we were able to beat them back in spite of the desperation of their efforts, which reached points of extreme virulence in such places as the Leuze Wood.

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Hôpital Farm, forced their way into a portion of Marrières Wood, and extended their gains until they had reached the Bouchavesnes-Clery road. On all these points they endured and defeated powerful counter-attacks.

South of the Somme the advance was even more spirited, and it was certainly unexpected. On Sept. 4 the assault broke right away, and took the whole of the German positions that had been holding out from Barleux downward. Soyécourt was taken, part of Vermandovillers was occupied, as was part of the Chaulnes Wood, and two and a-half miles southwest of this point the village of Chilly was mastered completely. The French thus registered their supremacy over twelve miles of new front, menace Chaulnes, and resist the continuous German effort to force them back. The line also touches the fringes of two other villages, Berny and Deniécourt, and there is little doubt that both these places will shortly be among the villages restored to France. In the whole of this Western fighting the casualties of the enemy must necessarily have been heavy, and in mere toll of men captured they were certainly heavy. Between them,

the French and British have accounted for, roughly, 9000 prisoners, including many officers. Even the area of Verdun has added to this accumulation of captives as well as to the continuance of victory.



CANADIAN WOMEN WAR-WORKERS IN A MUNITIONS-FACTORY: TESTING AND STOWING FINISHED FUSES.

Women of all classes in the cities and towns of Canada are to be found in the munitions-factories, which have been widely established. With some of the poorer ones, affected financially by the war, the high wage offered is, perhaps, an attraction. All, however, who can possibly manage it, hand over their weekly pay to one or other of the many patriotic funds—"to help the cause in two ways," as they say. Women and girls doing work requiring peculiarly delicate handling are seen here.—[Photo. by Topical.]



The Germans, after a series of small but resolute defeats, have been coming on again with power east of the Meuse, hammering at the defences of the Vaux-Chapitre line. Allowing these attacks to exhaust themselves, the French countered with vehemence, drove the enemy back, and made advances in the Fleury sector. This developed into a resolute pressure against the Vaux-Chapitre-Le Chenois front, with so excellent a result that the whole defensive system was captured, and in the week's fighting something like 500 prisoners were taken. But there were more successes for us. Once the Germans were beaten off, our line was fighting its way forward without pause. On Saturday, 9th, we made a thrust between High Wood and Combles, that not only straightened the line considerably and gave us a hold of still further points, but also put the occupancy of Ginchy beyond doubt, for we took what remained of that village. In addition to gains here, in Leuze Wood and beyond High Wood, our work enabled us to press on for another 600 yards north-east of Pozières. It seems assured that it is not the great offensive that is over so much as the great German defensive.

In the East, the efforts of the Russians and the Roumanians seem inevitably bound up together. The advance in Transylvania is but an extension of the Russian advance on Halicz and in the Carpathians; while the defence of the Dobrudja is a grave necessity to the well-being of the fighting north and west of the Roumanian borders. The Russian troops have forced their way forward to the Halicz bridge-head of the Narajowka, have captured the outlying forts, while they have the town itself and

the strong river defences well under the fire of their artillery. The fighting in this area has extended well to the north, where our Ally has approached—and apparently forced his way across—the Gnila Lipa. In the Carpathians there is no doubt at all that the offensive is in steady

progress, and that height after height has been captured, the latest official reports giving our Ally full victory over the powerful positions in the area of Szopot and Dorna Watra, the latter one of the linking points with the Roumanian troops. As for the Roumanians, not even Germany's joy over happenings on the Bulgarian frontier has checked their victorious advance into Transylvania, and the Roumanian attack has pushed deep into enemy territory on a line running beyond Orsova in the Danube area, well to the north-west of Petroseny, west of Hermannstadt to Harjit, west of the Eastern Carpathians. That the Austro-Germans hope that their attack on the Dobrudja will create a diversion and so relieve Transylvania is more than likely. Certainly the enemy has made the most (and, in fact, more than the most: has he not captured more troops than Tutrakan ever held?) of his victory at Tutrakan, though, on the whole, he deserves the credit of planning an attack that gives him the best chance in a bad business. However, to capture the bridge-head at Tutrakan is not to have won the crossing of the Danube. That will be rendered more difficult by the pressure of the

Russian-Roumanian army which already shows signs of moving down through the Dobrudja on to the German-Bulgarian flank.

LONDON: SEPT. 11, 1916.



ON THE SALONIKA FRONT—IN A "DANGER TRENCH": BOMBERS PUTTING TOGETHER THE DETONATING-FUSES OF HAND AND RIFLE GRENADES.

The trench in which these British soldiers of a regiment with the Salonika Army are seen, is one of those generally known as "Danger Trenches"—for one reason, because of the nature of the work the men there are engaged on. The name apparently is given for much the same reason that certain buildings at explosive-factories are termed "Danger Buildings."—[Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]



## A french W



### "PATIENCE! WE SHALL PLUCK

A favourite hobby of French soldiers during the war on active service is ornamental gardening. The designs and inscriptions in flowers, plants, pebbles (and so on, showing great ingenuity in this form of decoration. At Salonika they recently, had more leisure for such pursuits



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LONDON: SEPT. 11, 1916.

## A French War Allegory in Pebbles and Shells.



### "PATIENCE! WE SHALL PLUCK YOU!" THE FATE OF THE GERMAN EAGLE SHOWN AT SALONIKA.

A favourite hobby of French soldiers during their leisure moments on active service is ornamental gardening. They delight in making designs and inscriptions in flowers, plants, pebbles, shells (the sea-shore variety) and so on, showing great ingenuity and artistic taste in this form of decoration. At Salonika they have perhaps, until recently, had more leisure for such pursuits than elsewhere. At

the French aviation camp there are many examples of the art, each tent being surrounded by a decorative border. The allegorical design here illustrated is also to be seen there. It represents the German eagle pierced with the poles of the Allied flags with the inscription—"Patience! We shall pluck you." The work has been carried out in pebbles and shells.—[French Official Photograph.]



## After the Destruction of the Cuffley Zeppelin.



### AT THE SPOT : SOUVENIR-HUNTERS ; AND ONE OF THE PROPELLER-BLADES WITH A GERMAN STAMP.

The upper illustration recalls scenes witnessed round London some years ago during the "Buried Treasure" craze. It shows the crowd that visited the field at Cuffley, near Enfield, where the destroyed Zeppelin fell, after the military had packed up and carted off the wreckage. The police in charge of the ground allowed people to wander freely over the meadow and hunt for

souvenirs—with the proviso, that all finds were sent for inspection to the War Office. An idea of the size of a Zeppelin propeller may be gained from the third illustration. It shows Sergt. F. W. Smith, of the A.S.C., with a blade that he found in a hedge near by. The second illustration shows the German official factory stamp on the blade.—[Photos. by G.P.U. and Langflier.]

## Destroyer of



### THE HERO OF THE HOUR

Like Lieut. Warneford, who won the V.C. for destroy-  
near Ghent, Lieut. Robinson, V.C., was born in India  
twenty-one, and was at Sandhurst when the war  
getting his commission in the Worcesters in Dec.  
Taking up aviation, he joined the Royal Flying Corps  
active service in France as an observer during the summer



Destroyer of a Zeppelin near London.



THE HERO OF THE HOUR IN ENGLAND: LIEUT. WILLIAM LEEFE ROBINSON, V.C.

Like Lieut. Warneford, who won the V.C. for destroying a Zeppelin near Ghent, Lieut. Robinson, V.C., was born in India. He is just twenty-one, and was at Sandhurst when the war broke out, getting his commission in the Worcesters in December 1914. Taking up aviation, he joined the Royal Flying Corps, and saw active service in France as an observer during the summer of last

year. He obtained his pilot's certificate just a year ago this month, in September 1915, and was appointed a Flying Officer in the R.F.C. For several months past he has been attached to various stations for night flying. He is one of the most unaffected and modest of men, and does not know what fear means in the discharging of his duties.—[Photo. by L.N.A.]



## R.f.C. Honours at the Zeppelin Crew's funeral.



ARRIVING: THE COMMANDER'S COFFIN BORNE BY R.F.C. OFFICERS; THE CREW'S, BY PRIVATES.

In the upper photograph are seen men of the Royal Flying Corps carrying the coffins of the Zeppelin's crew; the lower one shows six R.F.C. officers bearing that of the Commander. The funeral took place in the cemetery at Potter's Bar on the afternoon of September 6. The remains of the sixteen bodies found were placed in coffins of Japanese ash, and conveyed from Cuffsey Church to

Potter's Bar—those of the crew on an R.F.C. motor-lorry and trailer and that of the commander on a separate car. He was buried in a separate grave. Among the officers who carried his coffin was Lieut. A. de B. Brandon, who received the Military Cross for his part in bringing down the Zeppelin "L 15," which fell into the Thames estuary.—[Photos. by Newspaper Illustrations.]

## Chiva



THE BURIAL OF

The upper photograph shows the Zeppelin commander's funeral. In the foreground the large grave is visible, with some R.F.C. men standing around it. In the lower photograph two buglers are seen performing a service.



...w's funeral.



THE CREW'S, BY PRIVATES.

The crew on an R.F.C. motor-lorry and commander on a separate car. He was ... Among the officers who carried his ... B. Brandon, who received the Military ... ing down the Zeppelin "L 15," which ... ry.—[Photos. by Newspaper Illustrations.]

## Chivalry of the Air towards Dead German Airmen.



### THE BURIAL OF THE ZEPPELIN'S CREW: THE GRAVESIDE SERVICE AND THE "LAST POST."

The upper photograph shows the six R.F.C. officers standing by the Zeppelin commander's grave in the background, and in the foreground the large grave containing the coffins of the crew, with some R.F.C. men drawn up beside it. In the lower photograph two buglers are seen sounding the "Last Post." This service was conducted by the Rev. M. Handcock, military chaplain,

assisted by the Vicars of Potter's Bar, South Myms, and Northaw, in which parish the Zeppelin came down. The graves had been dug by men of the Royal Garrison Artillery. Thus, with military honours accorded in the spirit of that chivalry of the air which has grown up among flying men, the bodies of the fallen Zeppelin's crew were laid to rest.—[Photos. by Farrington Photo. Co.]



## THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: THE MACHINE-GUN.

THE loss of time inseparable from the loading of early hand-guns placed the soldier at a grave disadvantage, and quite early in the history of firearms efforts were made to provide a repeating arm. The provision of several barrels fixed together on one stock, each barrel having its own firing device, may be considered as the primitive weapon from which the machine-gun of to-day has evolved. Specimens of this class of weapon having from three to five barrels attached to the same stock, and ignited by the application of a lighted match to a touch-hole near the breech of each barrel, were built about the end of the fifteenth century.

One early form of repeating matchlock rifle, of an ingenious though somewhat dangerous design, was provided with a number of touch-holes sufficiently far apart to allow for a round of ammunition to be placed in the barrel between each of them, and the rounds separated by a substantial wad. A sliding serpentine was also provided. (An illustration of this piece is given opposite page 78 in Green's "Gun." It appears to be the earliest-known example of a true magazine gun.) The application of the match to the foremost touch-hole discharged the first round without disturbing those behind, always providing the wad did its duty. If not, the fire would be communicated to the second and possibly the remaining rounds, and a burst barrel would probably be the result. The man who was brave enough to fire a weapon of this class would deserve well of his country.

A revolving gun of German design had ten chambers similar to those of a modern revolver, but each chamber held two charges fired by separate touch-holes, as in the above-mentioned match-lock rifle, twenty shots being in that way available in rapid succession without reloading.

Old-fashioned revolving cannon were used in Russia until comparatively recent times. In one of these a large number of short barrels were arranged radially on a turn-table carriage with two wheels, a trail, and elevating scale-screw.

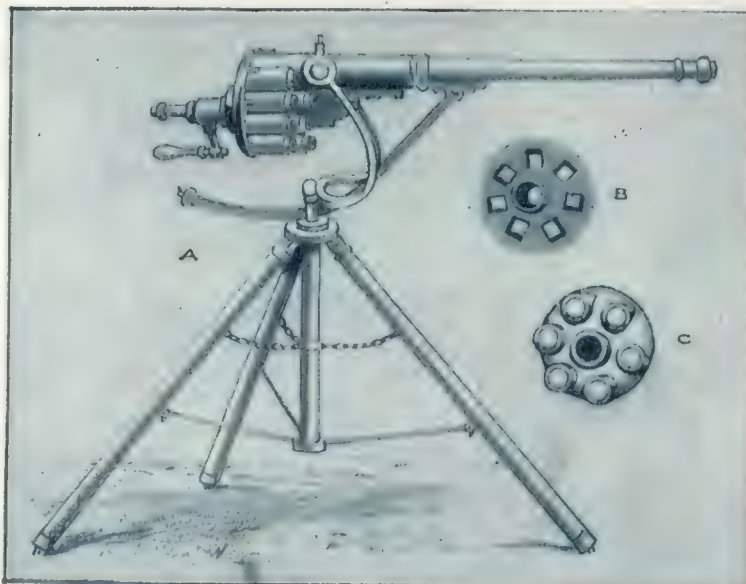
Whilst the foregoing were early attempts to provide guns capable of continuous fire, they none of them really attained that object, as an interval was required for the operation of reloading when completely discharged. In the more modern designs of this weapon a continuous supply of ammunition is fed into the gun from cartridge-holders of various types, the empty holder being quickly replaced by one containing loaded cartridges. One of the first serviceable machine-guns was the mitrailleuse (Fig. 4) adopted by the French about 1866, and used against the Germans in 1870. This gun had thirty-seven barrels, and its cartridges were put up in small boxes each containing that number. A metal plate, pierced with thirty-seven holes in the same relative positions as the chambers in the breech ends of the gun-barrels, was placed on the box of cartridges,

which was then overturned to allow the cartridges to fall into the holes, bullet end first, until their rims at the powder end retained them. The plate was then passed into the gun breech as a sensitised plate is passed into a camera, and, when in position, the cartridges were exploded by suitable mechanism. One of these guns worked by five men could discharge about 480 shots per minute.

From 1867 onwards, a number of efficient weapons of this class were developed—e.g., the "Gardner" (Fig. 3), having two barrels fired by the rotation of a crank, and fed continuously with cartridges by a second attendant; and the "Lowell" (Fig. 6), with one barrel working at a time, but provided with two, three, or more barrels fixed round a central shaft in such a manner that a partial revolution of the shaft displaced the working barrel and replaced it with another when desired. The speed was about 300 shots per minute.

In the "Gatling" gun, introduced to this country about 1867, a group of barrels, usually ten in number, surrounded a central pivot-shaft, each barrel being discharged in turn as it passed the firing mechanism. Cartridges were supplied to it from a detachable holder, its fire being practically continuous.

[Continued opposite.]

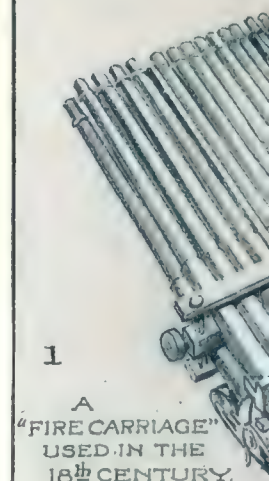


DESIGNED TO SHOOT SQUARE BULLETS AGAINST TURKS AND ROUND BULLETS AGAINST CHRISTIANS! THE PUCKLE GUN, 1718.

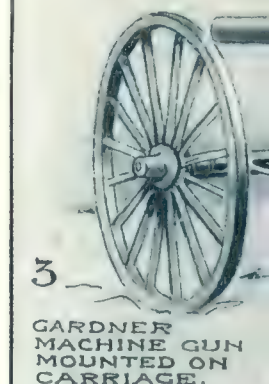
This curious gun (A) with revolving arm, was patented by James Puckle in 1718. B is "the plate of the chambers of the gun for a ship shooting square bullets against Turks"; C, "for round bullets against Christians."



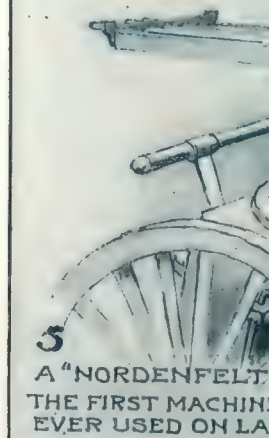
## The Beg



1  
A  
"FIRE CARRIAGE"  
USED IN THE  
18th CENTURY.



3  
GARDNER  
MACHINE GUN  
MOUNTED ON  
CARRIAGE.



5  
A "NORDENFELT"  
THE FIRST MACHINE  
EVER USED ON LAND.

## PROTOTYPES OF THE

(Continued.)  
The "Maxim" machine-gun capable of discharging 600 rounds of fire being made possible by itself is utilised to extract the it with a full one from the operations were performed by



## MACHINE - GUN.

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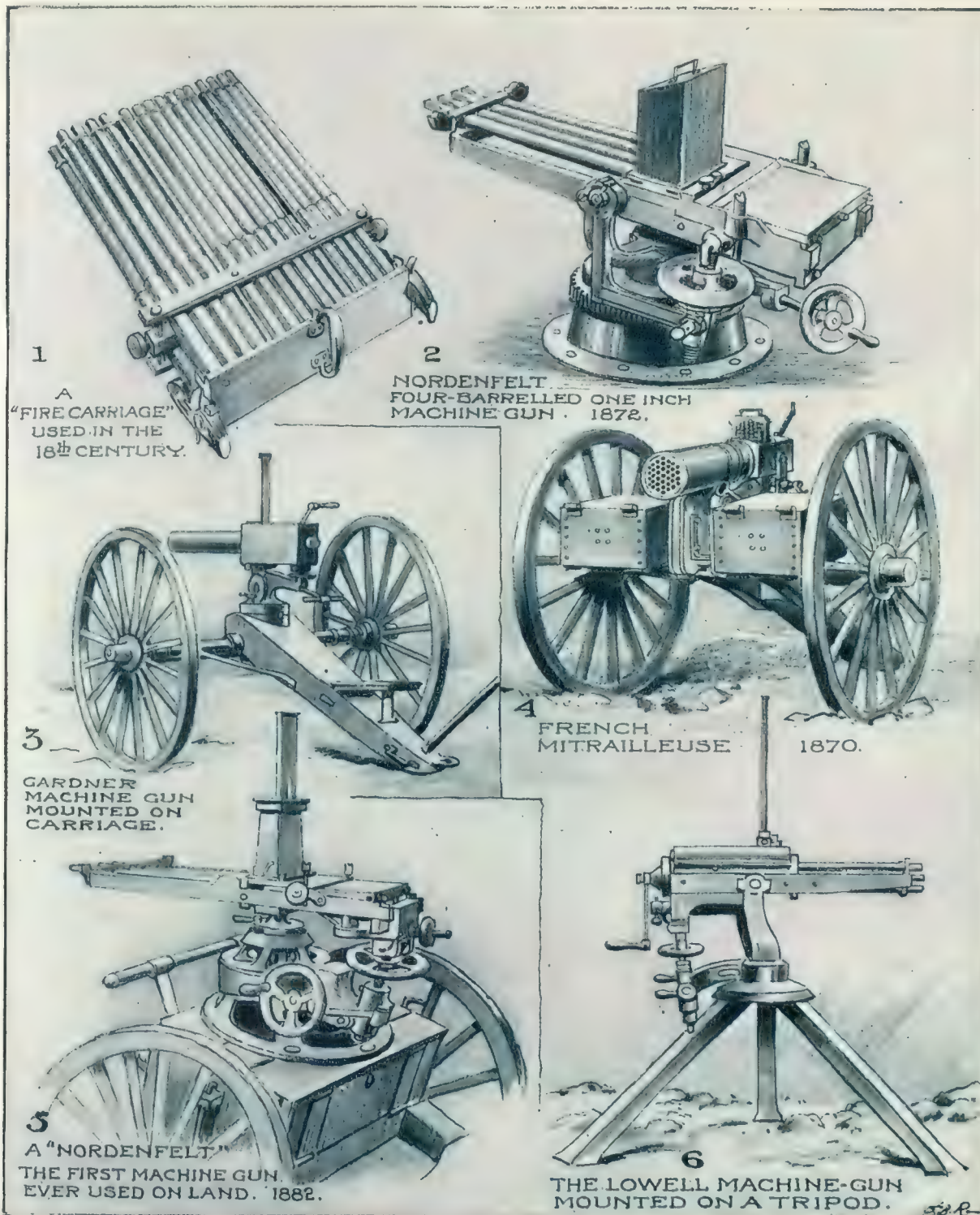
AND ROUND  
1718.

Puckle in 1718.  
square bullets

wards, a number of efficient machine-guns were developed—e.g., the Gatling, having two barrels fired by a crank, and fed continuously by a second attendant; and the Nordenfält, with one barrel working at a time, and with two, three, or more barrels mounted on a central shaft in such a manner that the rotation of the shaft displaced the barrels, and replaced it with another when it was about 300 shots per minute. The "Gatling" gun, introduced to this country in 1862, a group of barrels, usually arranged around a central pivot-shaft, discharged in turn as it passed round. Cartridges were supplied in a removable holder, its fire being controlled by a trigger.

[Continued opposite.]

## The Beginnings of War-Machines: The Machine-Gun.



### PROTOTYPES OF THE LEWIS GUN AND THE HOTCHKISS: EARLY FORMS OF THE MACHINE-GUN.

*Continued.*  
The "Maxim" machine-gun has a single water-cooled barrel capable of discharging 600 rounds per minute, this extreme rapidity of fire being made possible by the fact that the recoil of the gun itself is utilised to extract the discharged cartridge-case and replace it with a full one from the magazine. In the older guns these operations were performed by manual power, the speed of fire

was, therefore, limited to the capability of the gunner. Fig. 1 shows a "Fire Carriage"—a machine composed of a number of muskets fired simultaneously. A patent for a similar weapon was granted to William Drummond in 1626. It is in the Royal United Services Museum. The two Nordenfeldts (Figs. 2 and 5) are in the same collection.—[Drawn by W. B. Robinson.]



## With the Allies on the Salonika front.



### READY FOR BATTLE: SERBIAN TROOPS LEAVING SALONIKA TO FIGHT—A BRITISH GUN IN ACTION.

In the upper illustration, the leading company of a battalion of Serbian soldiers of the reorganised army is seen marching out of Salonika on its way to the front. The men are wearing French steel helmets and field-blue uniforms. They look exactly like one of General Joffre's regiments on the march. The regimental flag, the Serbian national tricolor, red, blue, and white (the Russian

colours reversed), is shown being carried at the head of the battalion, as in the French Army. The colour-bearer, it may be remarked, is armed with a sword—a weapon in modern war not carried by infantry officers, as everybody knows. The second illustration shows a British position-gun in action on a hill-top on the Salonika front.—[Photos. by C.N. and Official Press Bureau.]

On 1



### THE APPEAL OF MA

"Come over into Macedonia a call to voice which publicly t some thirty thousand Macedo assembled at Salonika recently the Bulgarian invaders. The railed platform seen in the fo



a front.



HT—A BRITISH GUN IN ACTION.

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## On the Balkan front—Greece and the Allies.



### THE APPEAL OF MACEDONIA AGAINST THE BULGARIAN INVASION: A MASS MEETING AT SALONIKA.

"Come over into Macedonia and help us." Such in effect was the call to voice which publicly the immense gathering of, it is stated, some thirty thousand Macedonians, seen in the above illustrations, assembled at Salonika recently, claiming the help of Greece against the Bulgarian invaders. The great gathering centred round the raised platform seen in the foreground of the illustration, on which,

beside the speakers, was erected a flagstaff on which flew the blue-and-white national flag of Greece. As the newspapers have reported, there have been many public meetings in certain of the larger towns of Greece, urging the Government to take action, at one of the principal of which, M. Venizelos himself delivered a stirring address.—[Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]



## ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XIV.—THE ROYAL ARTILLERY.

A GUNNER'S YARN.

DURING the Crimean War a volunteer officer of Artillery, seated one bitter night in front of the Museum at Kertch, ready to issue the ammunition stored there, was entertained by one of his own Sergeants, Pat Leary, with the story of a remarkable adventure. The terrible winter and the barren country around Sebastopol had bred all sorts of superstitious fears in the minds of the troops, particularly those of Celtic origin; and one night a sentry on coming off duty told a queer tale of how a woman in grey had haunted him all the time of his guard, and had made mysterious signals to him to follow her.

For a week this went on, and the men became so nervous that the authorities took the matter in hand. Sergeant Leary, a fellow who feared neither man nor devil, was deputed to lay the ghost. He got the loan of his Captain's revolver, for use in the last extremity, but his orders were to capture the spectral lady alive if possible. Fortified with a good tot of rum, the Sergeant went out to his post, not altogether comfortable for all his courage, and glad to keep up his spirits by whistling that pleasant and then very popular tune. "The Night Before Larry was Stretched."

Before long he heard a slight sound, and saw a dim figure gibbering and mowing at him through the dusk. He made similar motions to encourage it to approach, and even laid down his firelock, but at the same time kept his hand tightly on his revolver. He hated, however, to think that perhaps his duty might compel him to shoot a woman. The figure came still nearer, and Pat challenged in the usual form.

A musical voice, in a foreign accent, replied "A friend."

"Advance, friend, and give the countersign," said Leary.

At that moment the moon broke through the clouds, and the Sergeant saw that his fair visitor wore an enormous grey beard. Leary dissembled, saying "Come here, me darlint," in his most winning tones, but the stranger did not seem to fancy Pat's blandishments. She turned to flee, tripping and stumbling over her skirts. Pat dashed after her, and she turned at bay, flourishing a formidable yataghan.

A scuffle ensued. Leary got a thrust through the arm, and then they closed, rolling over each other and fighting for the revolver, which went off, wounding the ghost in the lungs. Both com-

batants were too seriously injured to be able to move, but the noise of the struggle had brought up the quarter-guard, and Leary and his prisoner were conveyed to camp.

The ghost turned out to be a fine-looking old man, who made himself known as Constantine, a Pole, who had narrowly escaped death for his share in the revolution of 1831. He had been condemned at Warsaw, but was sent to Russia and was compelled to do all kinds of shady commissions for the secret police. When the Cri-

mean War began he was ordered to Sebastopol with his only daughter, and had to play the spy nightly in the British and French lines. His admirable command of languages enabled him to do this with great success. Constantine abhorred his duties, but was caught either way. If he refused, his old sentence still remained in force. If he were caught by the enemy, he was equally a dead man. To guard against the chance of his desertion, his daughter Eudoxia, a beautiful girl of three-and-twenty,

[Continued overleaf]



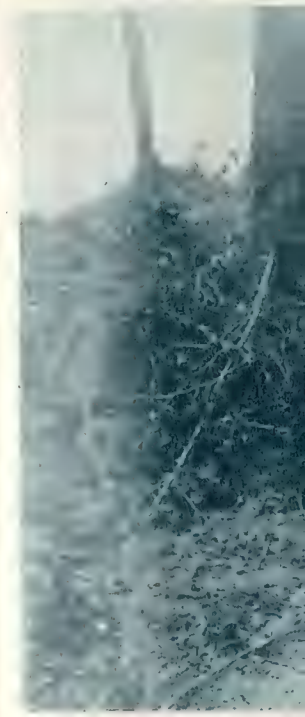
THE KING AND THE LIGHT SIDE OF ARMY TRAINING: HIS MAJESTY WATCHING A BOLSTER FIGHT AT THE LIFE GUARDS' SPORTS.

The King and Queen and Princess Mary, with the Grand Duchess George of Russia and Prince Andrew of Greece, recently attended the athletic sports of the Life Guards at Sunningdale. They were received by Lieut.-Col. Sir George Holford. The King laughed heartily at two competitors in a bolster fight who fell off the pole into the water.

Photo. by Topical.



On the



## STEEL-HELMETED GE

Groups of British officers, General in the British main attack in the graphs. The officers will be observed, just as the French General, one of the Staff officers. The camera-shutter was snapped



## ROYAL ARTILLERY.

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[Continued overleaf]

## On the British front during the Great Advance.



### STEEL-HELMETED GENERALS AND THEIR STAFFS: A LUCKY HORSE-SHOE—AWAITING REPORTS.

Groups of British officers, Generals with their Staffs taking part in the British main attack in the West, are seen in these photographs. The officers will be observed as having adopted the steel helmet, just as the French Generals have done. In the upper illustration, one of the Staff officers has just picked up a horse-shoe. The camera-shutter was snapped just at the moment that he was

handing it to his General "for luck." The second illustration shows two British Generals (on the left in front, one with a crown and crossed sword and bâton on his shoulder-straps), the other with crossed sword and bâton) with their staffs in a trench during an action close in front.—[Official Photographs. Crown Copyright Reserved.]



was held, as a hostage by the Governor of the fortress. Poor old Constantine was in a fix every way.

Then he was offered his liberty if he could induce a French or a British soldier to desert, and obtain valuable information from the prisoner. In his desire to free himself and Eudoxia, Constantine began to haunt our sentry posts in his feminine disguise, hoping that some gallant fellow would forget his duty on the chance of a flirtation. But Leary was out to serve Mars, not Venus, and it was a very sad old Constantine who lay in hospital, making little or no progress, and consumed with worries for his beloved Eudoxia. Even a visit from Lord Raglan, the assurance of safety, and much kindness from all ranks did nothing to cheer him or hasten his recovery.

Two nights later, Leary, little the worse of his flesh-wound, was in the front parallel, and set up his shako on the parapet for the snipers' benefit. It was soon riddled.

"Whirra," said Pat, as he took it down, "here's a patent ventilator." Suddenly a more terrific fusillade opened from the enemy trenches, and our men, forgetting all caution, put their heads up to see what could be the reason. Across the open space a figure was dashing, pursued by a shower of lead; and Leary, with several comrades, rushed out to the rescue. When he got near enough, he recognised his original woman



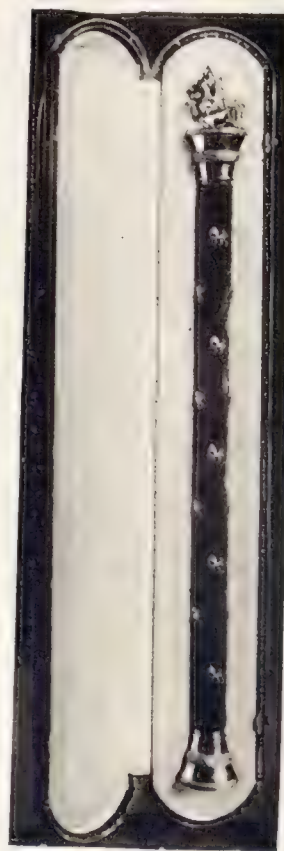
A RELIC OF A GERMAN SUBMARINE: A LIFE-SAVING JACKET OF THE TYPE WORN BY THE CREWS OF "U" BOATS.

Photo. by Sport and General.

in grey, but minus the beard. With all speed he got her into the shelter of our trenches, where she assailed him not with a yataghan,

but with a most ravishing pair of eyes and a lovely voice. Leary (believed by his C.O. to be lying) swore he understood every word she said. At any rate, the officer of the guard understood that Mlle. Eudoxia was asking most anxiously after her father's welfare. He sent her at once under escort to Lord Raglan, who heard her story, admired her pluck, and gave orders that she should be treated with the greatest consideration and should have free access to the prisoner. Unable to bear the suspense of separation any longer, Eudoxia had taken her life in her hands and had fled from the Russian lines. Her escape evidently irritated the enemy, who opened all his batteries and kept up a terrific fire for an hour after Leary had brought the lady in. Her presence and nursing had the happiest results for Constantine, who improved hand over hand, and before long was off the sick-list. Then Eudoxia found another patient, for Leary managed to get a Minié ball in the face which spoiled his good looks considerably, but brought him much consolation and compensation in the gentle ministry of Eudoxia, who was, perhaps, grateful to him for his assiduous visits to her father, and, it may be, for other services also.

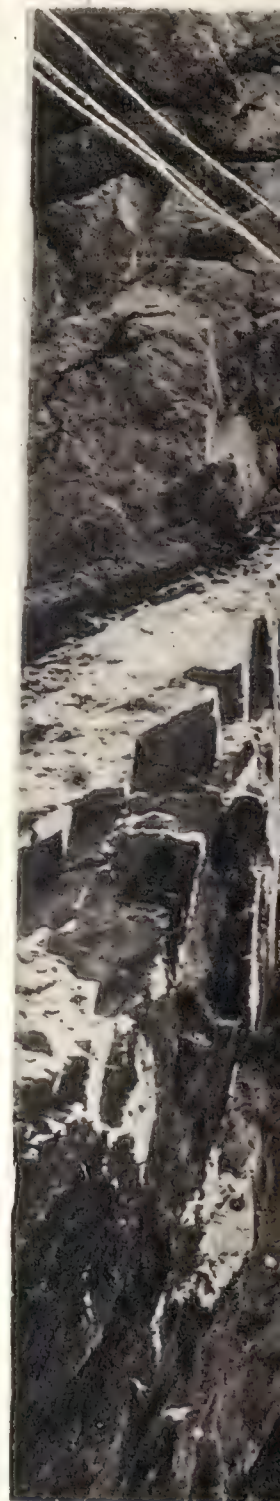
Five years later, Mr. Lascelles Wraxall, who put the story on record in a pleasant little volume of Crimean sketches now almost forgotten, was in the habit of buying his tobacco at a shop in Leicester Square, kept by one Sergeant Leary (retired) and his wife Eudoxia. Mr. Wraxall, chronicler and ex-gunner, had the privilege of nursing the youngest Miss Leary, lately arrived, and was invited to wait and see father Constantine, now comfortably installed as a London police-court interpreter. With the patriarch and ex-ghost the former artillery officer smoked a refreshing pipe, and heard him confirm all the particulars of the foregoing story.



A RELIC OF LORD KITCHENER: THE FIELD-MARSHAL'S BATON PRESENTED TO HIM BY KING EDWARD.

This and the other photograph on this page were taken at an interesting exhibition of war-relics at the Royal United Services Institution in Whitehall.

Photo. by Sport and General.



FRENCH LINES CON

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his father Constantine,  
as a London police-  
man, the patriarch and  
every officer smoked a  
pipe to him confirm all the  
story.

## With General Sarraïl's Army at Salonika.



FRENCH LINES CONFRONT THE BULGARIAN POSITION: A ROCK-HEWN COMMUNICATION-TRENCH.

In the above photograph is seen one of the French communication-trenches, or *boyaux*, on the Salonika front; a narrow passage which has been blasted and excavated along the solid rock-face of a hill-side on the Macedonian border, fronting the Bulgarian lines. It is at an important point, and the immense labour of quarrying a communication-way was necessitated in consequence, so as to link

certain positions in a manner the enemy could not interfere with. As will be observed along the left side in the upper part of the trench, telephone-wires have been laid between the front trenches and the supporting trenches to which the communication-trench leads. In the background, at the open end, a soldier is seen wearing a sun-helmet.—*French Official War Office Photo.*





## Worcesters and Wiltshires Beat the Prussian Guard.



### FROM CAPTURED TRENCHES: THIEPVAL WOOD—THIEPVAL VILLAGE RUINS SEEN THROUGH TREES.

"On the left, where the slope falls down to the Ancre, we are close under the outer defences of Thiepval." So noted a "Times" correspondent at the end of August. Since then the storming of the Thiepval outwork of Mouquet Farm brought the British nearer the fortified village stronghold which was for six weeks a principal point of the British local objective. The photographs

here shown were taken near where the Worcesters and Wiltshires met and beat back the Prussian Guard in the great assault of the last week of August. "The Worcesters and Wiltshires," describes Mr. Philip Gibbs, "held their ground, and their losses were paid heavily in German blood." The black trees of Thiepval should be red at the roots."—[Official Photographs. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

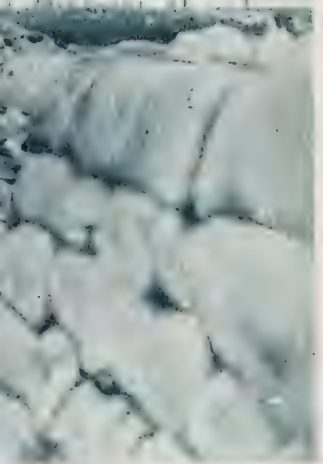


### RED CROSS CANAL-B.

From early in the war, from victory on the Marne, the north of the Seine has been was soon realized how they of the rail and road ambulanc waterways offered was quick



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Photographs. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

# In Rear of the British Main Offensive.



## RED CROSS CANAL-BARGES: A STRETCHER CASE BEING BROUGHT ON BOARD—NURSES OFF DUTY.

From early in the war, from almost immediately after the Allies' victory on the Marne, the network of canals all over the country north of the Seine has been utilised in the Red Cross service. It was soon realised how they could be made available to supplement the rail and road ambulance service. One advantage that the waterways offered was quickly pointed out—how the smooth, easy

motion of floating ambulances was likely to be beneficial for certain seriously injured patients, as compared with land-ambulance travelling. Every suitable barge was converted, and special vessels in addition brought into service. Our illustrations show Red Cross barges in hospital use by the R.A.M.C. during the Allied Offensive.—[Official Photographs. Crown Copyright Reserved.]



## Like a Volcanic Eruption: The Explosion of a Huge Mine on



### THE MOST TERRIBLE THING IN TRENCH-WARFARE: AN ENORMOUS CLOUD OF SMOKE AND EARTH AND HUMAN DEATH

The underground war, by mine and counter-mine, is generally considered the most terrible part of trench operations. The bursting of a land-mine tears a huge rent in the ground and blows all above it upward in a mass of smoke and earth like a volcanic eruption. The only way in which entrenched troops can avoid this peril is by listening for the sound of the enemy's picks at work underground making part, work as quietly as possible, and The British tunnellers, mostly experienced



## The Explosion of a Huge Mine on the British Western front.

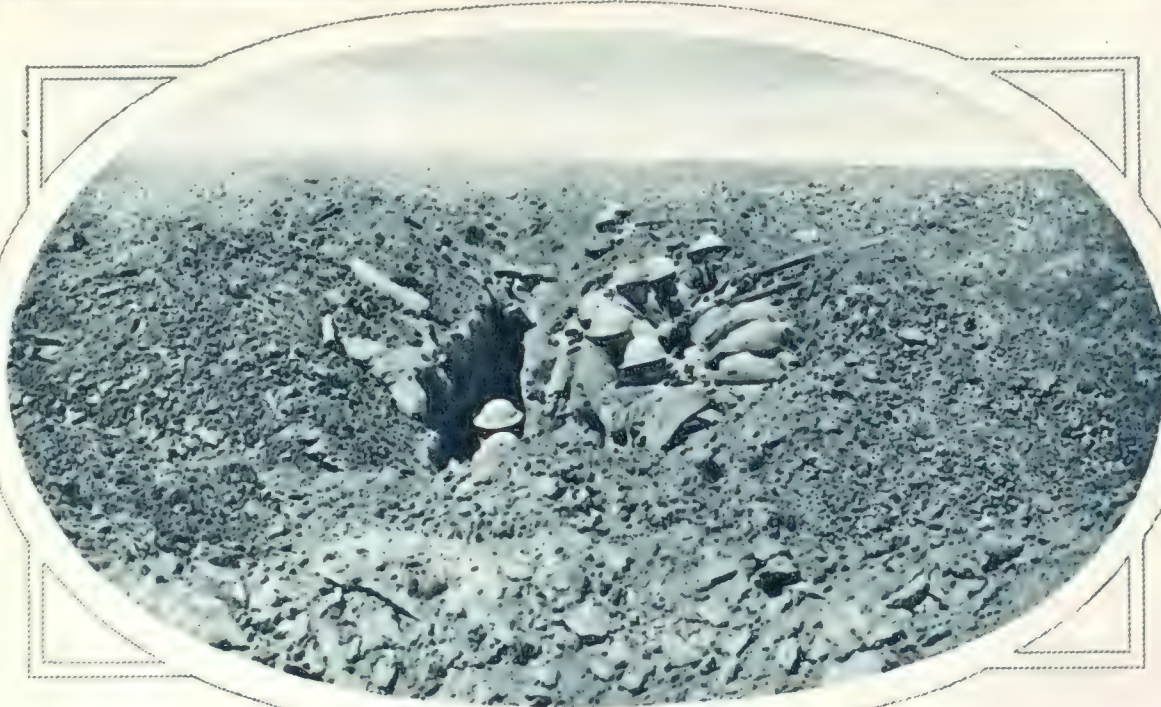


AN ENORMOUS CLOUD OF SMOKE AND EARTH AND HUMAN DÉBRIS ASCENDING ON THE EXPLOSION OF A MINE.

able part of trench operations. The enemy's picks at work underground making a tunnel at the end of which their mine is to be placed. The tunnellers, for their part, work as quietly as possible, and they also are keenly alert to listen for any sounds of an approaching hostile gallery. The British tunnellers, mostly experienced miners, have shown themselves more skilful than the enemy.—[Official Photograph.]



## The British Advance on the Western front.



SOME FAMOUS HIGHLANDERS: SEAFORTHS IN A TRENCH—GORDONS WITH A CAT-MASCOT.

One can realise to some extent the difficulties and inevitable cost in casualties on the battlefield during the British advance, by noting with the aid of the first of these two photographs the bare and open nature of the ground over which our men have to advance. However thoroughly the artillery may do, and does, its work of "smothering the enemy's trench-defences" by incessant shell-fire,

the actual going forward at the moment of the infantry attack has to take place fully exposed to the rifle and machine-gun fire from the enemy's dug-out lurking-places and concealed posts of vantage which have escaped destruction from our artillery fire. We show men of famous Highland corps which have been mentioned in accounts of the fighting.—[Official Photographs. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

## On the



WITH THE ARTILLERY: H

Thanks to the workers in our munitions factories, the shells wanted at the front are there now innumerable shells—although more are still wanted. A year ago, it has been officially stated, there was not the ammunition existed. In the British gun is shown being "walked



On the British front during the Great Advance.



WITH THE ARTILLERY: HAULING A BIG GUN INTO ACTION—15-INCH SHELLS WAITING TILL WANTED.

Thanks to the workers in our munition factories, the big guns wanted at the front are there now, in numbers, together with innumerable shells—although more and more are ever being called for. A year ago, it has been officially stated, neither the guns nor the ammunition existed. In the upper illustration a ponderous British gun is shown being "walked up" with drag-ropes to the

place where it is to come into action—along a side road close to which is a yawning shell-hole. In the lower illustration a line of trolleys, each carrying a 15-inch shell, is seen on a light railway track leading to where a British battery is in action. Our munition workers, of both sexes, continue to show the most patriotic industry and zeal.—[Official Photographs. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

CAT-MASCOT.

the infantry attack has machine-gun fire from concealed posts of vantageillery fire. We show men mentioned in accounts



On the German Western front in Flanders.



WHERE A SHELL HAD BROKEN THE TELEGRAPH-LINE: ENGINEERS FILLING THE GAP.

The scene is on the Western Front in a district in Flanders near where the present offensive is taking place. At the spot shown in the illustration (from a German paper) a gap has been made in the roadside German communication telegraph-line by a falling shell from one of the batteries of the Allies. Apparently the bursting shell uprooted, or otherwise destroyed, one of the trees fringing

the road, which had been used by the enemy as supports to the line, for stringing the telephone or telegraph wires on. To make good the breach, German soldiers of a road battalion of the Engineer department are hoisting a pole into place, assisted apparently by a couple of impressed villagers, commandeered from near by. On the road is seen the German repair-service wagon.

The



GERMAN GENERALISSIMO ;

On the left is Marshal von Hindenburg, of the Staff and chief adviser, Von Hindenburg was in retirement. He is stated to have made caustic comments on the Kaiser's manoeuvres. Von Ludendorff, who



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#### FILLING THE GAP.

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### The Kaiser's forlorn-Hope Army Leader.



#### GERMAN GENERALISSIMO; AND MENTOR: MARSHAL VON HINDENBURG; LIEUT.-GEN. VON LUDENDORFF.

On the left is Marshal von Hindenburg—on the right, his Chief of the Staff and chief adviser, Lieut.-General von Ludendorff. Von Hindenburg was in retirement at Hanover when the war broke out. He is stated to have been shelved five years ago for caustic comments on the Kaiser's generalship during the annual manoeuvres. Von Ludendorff, who, was on the Kaiser's staff in

August 1914, at the time of the Russian invasion of East Prussia, is understood to have suggested Hindenburg as the man to save the situation owing to his knowledge of the Masurian Lakes locality in the invaded territory. Hindenburg was sent there with Ludendorff at his elbow. The two are together again now when the Marshal is in the place of the dismissed von Falkenhayn.



## FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: V.—'WARE GAS.

THE Junior Subaltern's sleep had been full of dreams. He woke up with the violence of them. As he opened his eyes he was still uncertain whether he was in the midst of the worst kind of trench raid or whether he was still dreaming. Something that had been with him in his sleep seemed with him still.

The dug-out was quiet with the curious dancing silence of the candles. He looked round it. No; the violence of the dream wasn't in the dug-out. There was Jock, and Dicky, and the others asleep, and there was Potter's foot sticking over in the high German bunk under the roof-timbers. There in the shuffling light were the rifles, and the hanging things, and the odd bits; the coloured pictures from *The Sketch*, as well as the pictures from the *Jugend*—the last just as the Germans had left 'em. The whole thing as quiet and as comfy as per, and looking, as it always did, so extraordinarily like the underground scene from "Peter Pan." No; the violence had been in the dream only.

"That galantine of Jock's," thought the Sub., for they had supped on a hamper from Home. "Too rich." He sank back on his shelf.

And at once he sensed the thing again. Yes, by Jove—there was something! He sat up. Sniffed hard. "Heavens!" he gasped.

Hesat there in a moment that was both a flash and an eternity. He listened, as he explained it, "with three ears." And

he sniffed. Yes, he didn't think he could mistake that. But outside—there wasn't a sound from the trench thirty feet up. Not a sound. No bustle. No indications of men moving excitedly. No signal. No Sergeant bawling from the stair-head like the Trump of Judgment. Nothing at all.

"Snakes! They're asleep. All asleep—at their posts. Or they have been asleep—and this has caught them, and—and, My Hat, it's done them in! It—it must be that..."

He caught a full whiff of the terrible and detestable odour. He jumped for his gas-helmet.

As he jumped, he shouted. He shouted brilliantly. His voice fired the whole dug-out to life. A swirl of excitement rushed the place. Potter was only awake a moment before Dicky—that is, he was stirring just soon enough to come down with full power on the small of Dicky's back. Dicky didn't swear. What the Sub. had yelled left no instinct for swearing in a man. It was just a grab at the hanging gas-mask, and snappy action as one put it on. In six seconds five officers, looking like things out of a Wells fantasia, were making for the stairs.

Potter snarled questions through his mask as they rushed.

"I didn't hear the Sergeant. Who's on duty? Cubby. I didn't hear Cubby." The Junior Sub. tried to explain much in little time.

"No warning... can't understand... Think they must have

[Continued overleaf.]



FIRST NAMED OF THE FIRST FIVE MEMBERS OF THE ARMY NURSING SERVICE TO RECEIVE THE MILITARY MEDAL FOR BRAVERY: LADY DOROTHE FEILDING.

Lady Dorothe Feilding, the second daughter of the Earl of Denbigh, has been awarded the Military Medal by the King. She is a member of the Monro Motor Ambulance—a Red Cross unit attached to the Belgian Army and also working for the French—and has driven the ambulance and attended the wounded for over a year with marked devotion to duty and contempt of danger.

Photo. by News Illustrations.



FOR SPECIAL SERVICE IN THE MOUNTAINOUS DISTRICTS OF THE VOSGES ON THE FRENCH ALSACE FRONT: A PETROL HILL-MOTOR.

This is one of a number of specially designed hill-climbing petrol motor-cars which are in employment by the French Engineering and Staff Service in the Vosges sector on the Western Front. They are largely used for conveying officers on duty about rapidly by light railway over certain sections of difficult ground within the terrain of operations.

French Official Photograph.



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[Continued overleaf.]

## The All-Day and All-Night Manufacture of Munitions.



IN A STEEL-WORKS: HAMMERING STEEL INGOTS FROM THE FOUNDRY.

In most of the greater munition works and factories all over the kingdom it has been found practicable to bring in women and girls and employ them very largely in the performance of even heavy work of special nature, hitherto considered beyond their endurance and physical capacity. Even in steel and metal factory departments of munition works this has been done—but there

remain, and must remain, certain foundry workshops in which it cannot be made possible to utilise the help of women. The above illustration gives an example of one kind of manual and muscular labour that is beyond the powers of woman, and for which vigorous men have to be retained in any circumstances in consequence of the national importance of the work.—[Photo. by S. and G.]



caught it unawares . . . overwhelmed them . . . I say, that's awful . . . if I hadn't sniffed it . . . I . . . me . . . sniffed it, you know. . . . He



FOR THE ITALIAN RED CROSS: THE OPERATING-TABLE IN THE MOTOR FIELD OPERATING-THEATRE PRESENTED BY THE WOUNDED ALLIES' RELIEF COMMITTEE.

Sir Rennell Rodd, British Ambassador in Rome, is to hand over the motor-ambulance theatre on arrival from London, where it was on view last week. The vehicle is divided into three compartments and is equipped down to the smallest details with the most recently designed instruments. Every resource of modern surgery is at hand for saving life by preventing hemorrhage and sepsis, and for promptly dealing also with all kinds of injuries.—[Photo, by Illustrations Bureau.]

lost his breath. Gas-masks are the worst possible accessories to polite conversation.

They burst their way up to the trench. Rifles ready; bombs ready. They were determined to sell their lives dearly though they were the sole survivors. They rushed into the trench. They stopped.

The trench was as peaceful as the native home of the Sleeping Beauty. Peaceful. Nothing stirred. No excitement. No carnage. The sentry on the nearest fire-step looked round at them quickly. And looked back. Officers is officers, and their ways is strange; 'sides, he had a real duty—keepin' his heyes on them 'Uns. A Sergeant poked his head out of a bay, looking at them curiously, not certain whether he should come forward or wait until he was called. The Sub. in charge, Cubby, was not apparent. Two men doing something a little way along the trench stopped doing it, and looked at the gathered Company Mess.

Potter glanced up at the sky. He struggled with his helmet. He snapped out, when he was free—"Curse you, Blinks, is this a good joke or a bad one?"

The Junior Sub., also free of his helmet, said, "I swear—"

"Oh, do. And I'm with you. Swear hard; but it's too mild a word, anyway. Damme, man, look at the sky. Not a wraith of vapour. You can see every star—unless you can see two for each one."

"Look here, Potter, I sniffed that gas," urged the Sub. "I swear I sniffed it." He sniffed to illustrate the feat. "And—and, by George, I sniff it now—Lordy, no mistake about that—!" Potter sniffed.

"Holy shucks!" he cried. "Sergeant—what the blazes are you thinking about? Where's the officer in charge? Gas!"

The Sergeant came up at the jump. "Gas, Sir. Beg pardon, Sir. No gas, Sir." "Sniff!" rapped Potter. "Sniff, Sergeant."

The Sergeant did. "Beg pardon, Sir," he said; "but that ain't gas, Sir." He turned to the two men at work along the trench. "Farmer—ere, Farmer."

One of the men came forward. As he came the Company Mess started perceptibly. The reek of the gas grew more intense to their noses. Farmer arrived. He gave off vapours like a German retort. "Farmer," commanded the Sergeant, "it's you wot 'as Chloride of Lime, ain't it?" "Eh?" muttered Potter.

"Yessir." The man stood at attention before the officer. "Yessir. When exc'vating trench, found dead 'Un in wall of same. A little bit—gone, Sir. Buried said 'Un under trench floor, Sir. Brought up Chloride of Lime to liberally apply same to grave and trench wall, Sir. Am now performing said task to best of ability, Sir."

"Chloride of Lime!" said Potter. He turned and glared at the Junior Sub. The Junior Sub. was first down the steps. He was also first on to the sleeping-shelf. The silence was dense with unspoken thoughts.—W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



THE WOUNDED ALLIES' RELIEF COMMITTEE'S GIFT TO THE ITALIAN RED CROSS: LIFTING A STRETCHER CASE INTO THE MOTOR FIELD AMBULANCE OPERATING-THEATRE.

In addition to the operating-table provided for graver cases, arrangements are made in the vehicle for minor operations to be performed with the patient on his stretcher, which is held by stanchions fixed in the floor. The theatre is ventilated and lighted from the glass roof windows, with green blinds to modify the sun's rays. At night it is illuminated by 200 candle-power electric lamps supplied from the ambulance motor-accumulator and battery.

Photo, by Central Press.



On



#### A LONG-RANGE

In the illustration, a German fighting front is seen being blo. It is a result of the air-mast gained along the Western front under cover of a belt of screen selected spot in a dip in the



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DOUGLAS NEWTON.



COMMITTEE'S GIFT TO THE  
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## On the french front: An Enemy Disaster.



### A LONG-RANGE SCORE: A GERMAN AMMUNITION-DEPÔT BLOWN UP BY FRENCH SHELLS.

In the illustration, a German ammunition-depôt in rear of the fighting front is seen being blown up by long-range bombardment. It is a result of the air-mastery that we and the French have gained along the Western front. The German depôt was situated under cover of a belt of screening trees near a railway line at a selected spot in a dip in the chalk downs of the district in

Northern France where the Allied offensive is taking place. It is shown after its whereabouts had been discovered from overhead and the exact spot reported to a battery of French artillery. It only remained, then, to effect the destruction as seen, with incendiary shells dropped on the ammunition-sheds at a high angle over intervening ridges.—[Photo. by Alfieri.]



# A Comédie française Company at the front.



## ENTERTAINING THE TROOPS AT THE FRONT: WELL-KNOWN FRENCH ACTRESSES WHO TOOK PART.

Some little time ago M. Emile Fabre, the temporary administrator of the Comédie Française, suggested to the French Minister of War that he should organise a series of performances to be given at the front. The idea was welcomed, and, the consent of the French Headquarters having been duly obtained, the company selected left Paris for the front. They took with them a repertory of

several well-known plays, which were very highly appreciated. In the upper photograph, Mme. Piérat, of the Comédie Française, and Lieut. Guirand de Scévola, head of the French Artists section, are seen talking to a British officer, at the section's quarters. The lower photograph shows some French and Russian officers congratulating the performers.—[French Official Photos.]

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## A COMÉDIE FRANÇAISE PE

As mentioned on the opposite page, Française, the famous Paris theatre, visit the front and give performances to Russian forces in France, as well as able to take advantage of this well-cares. In the upper photographs son



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## A French Theatre for Troops at the front.



### A COMÉDIE FRANÇAISE PERFORMANCE AT THE FRONT: SOME OF THE COMPANY, AND THE AUDIENCE.

As mentioned on the opposite page, a company from the Comédie Française, the famous Paris theatre, was recently organised to visit the front and give performances to the troops. Some of the Russian forces in France, as well as the French themselves, were able to take advantage of this welcome diversion from military duties. In the upper photographs some of the artistes are seen in

conversation with a number of staff officers after one of their plays. The lower photograph shows the audience, composed of French and Russian officers and men, in a "theatre" specially prepared for the occasion. The British troops, have also been provided from time to time with theatrical entertainments, and have shown much ingenuity in getting them up themselves.—[Official French Photographs.]



## Wounded Soldiers in the Michie Hospital.

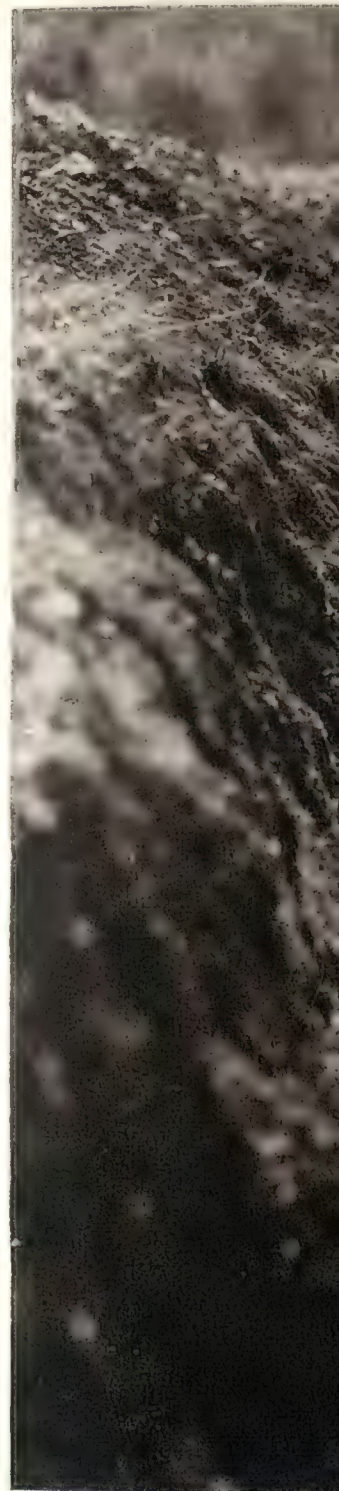


### A GAME OF BILLIARDS AT QUEEN'S GATE; AND THE COMMANDANT AT WORK.

With generous sympathy, Mrs. James Coutts-Michie, the wealthy Australian lady, has equipped her house in Queen's Gate as a hospital for wounded soldiers, and has given it over to the Commandant, Mrs. Harry Isaacs, sister-in-law of Lord Reading, Lord Chief Justice of England. Our first photograph shows some of the inmates of the hospital enjoying a game of billiards in one of

the picture-galleries, while some of the nurses look on. This room is now used as the mess-room and recreation-room. In our second picture is seen the Commandant, Mrs. Harry Isaacs, busily engaged with the voluminous correspondence called for by her position and the onerous work which it entails to ensure the satisfactory results which are obtained.—[Photos. by Sport and General.]

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### PROTECTED FROM BULLET

The above illustration should help in to the fighting the cinematograph op films are attracting such widespread in to obtain their wonderful pictures of operator (so described), who is seen one of the narrow and deep commu



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## Taking film Battle-Pictures Under fire.



### PROTECTED FROM BULLETS BY AN ARMoured STEEL SHIELD: THE OPERATOR AT WORK.

The above illustration should help in serving to show how near to the fighting the cinematograph operators at the front whose films are attracting such widespread interest have to go in order to obtain their wonderful pictures of actual battles. The official operator (so described), who is seen here is at work wedged in one of the narrow and deep communication-trenches. His post

has to be close to where firing is going on at the moment. To guard against the risks to which an operator in such circumstances is exposed, the camera carried a bullet-proof shield, as well as can be contrived. It consists of light steel armour-plates fixed transversely across the camera, with only sufficient aperture for the lens to "see" its picture.—[Official Photo. Crown Copyright Reserved.]



## WOMEN AND THE WAR.

ONE can get used to anything, and the entry of women into one new field of work after another has become such a commonplace by this time that the announcement that this or that trade or profession has at last opened its doors to admit feminine workers, scarcely rouses comment. As one industry after another that used to be a monopoly of our enemies is started in this country, women are asked, as a matter of course, to help. In this way hundreds of them are preparing themselves to play their part, and an important part too, in the struggle for trade supremacy that will come when the war is over.

It would be difficult off-hand to make a complete list of the different branches of industry in which women are employed as a direct result of the present conflict and the consequent dislocation of peacetime industrial conditions. Anyhow, their number is being added to almost every day. We hear very little these times about women being unsuited to this or that sort of work. The men are deliberately inviting the co-operation of women in their efforts to capture enemy trade for British workers, and when the war is over, and industries that have perforce

lain dormant become active again, the women's help is pretty certain to be more than ever wanted.

Women are needed for dental mechanics. Before the war it was a science a knowledge of which would have brought to its possessor, at any rate if she had been a woman, very little in the way of money or "kudos." Things have changed. It is being diligently explained that woman, with her delicacy of touch, her infinite capacity for taking pains—it really does seem

sometimes that all women are geniuses—her scrupulous regard for detail and all the rest of it, is the one person required to work in what is a very necessary, if not particularly romantic or exciting trade. To meet this demand, Polytechnics in London are thinking of establishing classes—in fact, one institution has already decided to do so—to give women the necessary instruction; and after she has mastered the elements of her craft, a matter of about a term, the young

worker can earn fifteen shillings a week as an initial salary. In a very few weeks the woman dental mechanic, who will by no means disappear with the war, will have become a reality.

[Continued overleaf.]



GIRLS LEARNING PRACTICAL FARMING: THE CAREFUL SHEPHERDING OF PIGS.

Our photograph shows that a group of white pigs, plus their keeper, may make a quite attractive picture; and it also illustrates the very practical methods by which the Notts Education Committee is training its pupils.

Photo. by C.N.



"THE LOWING HERDS": BRINGING HOME THE COWS AT COLSTON BASSET.

Here we show another phase of the instruction in farm management which the Notts Education Committee is giving its girl-pupils. Women's help on the land is proving invaluable in releasing men of suitable age for service with the Colours.—[Photo. by C.N.]



## Horse-Brea



### TRAINING A RECRUIT

The question of remounts is one of expert knowledge, as many "recruit" horses are unmanageable. These unmanageables are of Shrewsbury, who is not only a lady-pupils the valuable art of gaining the animals by kindness and tact.



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[Continued overleaf.]



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## Horse-Breaking for the Army: A 'Rarey' of To-Day.



### TRAINING A RECRUIT: LIEUT. MIKE RIMINGTON; A LADY-PUPIL; AND AN EQUINE SUBJECT.

The question of remounts is one of obvious importance, calling for expert knowledge, as many "recruits" object to discipline and restraint. These unmanageables are sent to Lieut. Mike Rimington, of Shrewsbury, who is not only a clever trainer, but is teaching lady-pupils the valuable art of gaining complete ascendancy over the animals by kindness and tact. Horses which have refused to

submit to bridle or saddle are controlled by Lieut. Rimington's gentle method. He uses neither whip nor spur, yet in a short time is able to subdue the most recalcitrant subject to docility. Our photograph shows Lieut. Rimington standing, with a lady pupil, on one of his conquered "patients," who bears the no doubt once-deserved name of "Hellcat."—[Photo. by C.N.]



To enlist the services of women in police work is not a new idea. Both on the Continent and in America policewomen form a branch of the regular police service of the country. The English policewoman, however, is an outcome of the exigencies of war; and very useful work she has done, though even now she owes her existence purely to voluntary organisation and effort. It is true that official policedom, both civilian and military, has expressed its appreciation of her work, and has, in fact, gone so far as to enlist her help when occasion arose. But a policewoman cannot live by appreciation alone, and if it were not for the uplifting sense that she is really doing useful work, and for the practical support of a sympathetic public, she would literally have a thin time of it.

The members of the Women Police Service, whose headquarters are at Little George Street, in Westminster, receive their training in London. First Aid, drill, practical instruction in police duties gained by work in the streets and parks, the study of special Acts relating to women and children, and how to give evidence in police courts, are subjects which have to be mastered before recruits are considered fit to work as volunteer policewomen, or as semi-official ones, or as officially appointed ones. The business of the volunteers, who work in London, is to patrol stations, streets, parks, and other public places, and to give assistance either to the regular

police or individuals when circumstances require it. The semi-official policewoman works under the direction of civil or military authorities, and the cost of her services is defrayed either by some local fund or by the authorities responsible for her employment.

There are towns scattered over England where the local authorities, with praiseworthy breadth of vision, employ policewomen as part of the official local police force.

Apart from the duties mentioned, domiciliary visiting, the supervision of cinemas, public dancing - halls, and the inspection of common lodging - houses, fall to the lot of the women in the dark-blue uniform and hat rather like a woman's riding bowler with the letters W. P. S. in white on the front. It is not particularly exciting work; a good deal of it is almost certainly distasteful to well - educated women used to the comfort of a well - ordered home; but it has to be done, and women are ready to do it.

Not long ago the Ministry of Munitions asked for the services of policewomen in some of their factories. Their duties are to search the workers for contraband, patrol the neighbourhood, look after the women in the workmen's trains

as they go to and from their factories, and other supervision work. Apart from the advantages gained by the authorities, it was a graceful tribute to the women's services on the part of a Government department, and the W. P. S. have appreciated the compliment not a little. CLAUDINE CLEVE.



LEARNING FARMING IN NOTTINGHAMSHIRE: GIRLS PUTTING THE CORN INTO SHEAVES.

The war has taught women many things, among them "To leap the rotten pales of prejudice," and take up work which was formerly considered the monopoly of men. The Notts Education Committee is doing useful work in teaching girls the details of farm-work in actual practice, as seen here, at Colston Bassett.—[Photo. by C.N.]



SKILFUL WOMEN WORKERS ON THE LAND: REAPING THE HARVEST

That women should do men's work in the cornfields is one of the innovations of war-time, and they do it well. The Notts Education Committee are training their pupils to use all modern farming implements with skill, as seen in our picture, taken in a cornfield at Colston Bassett.—[Photo. by C.N.]

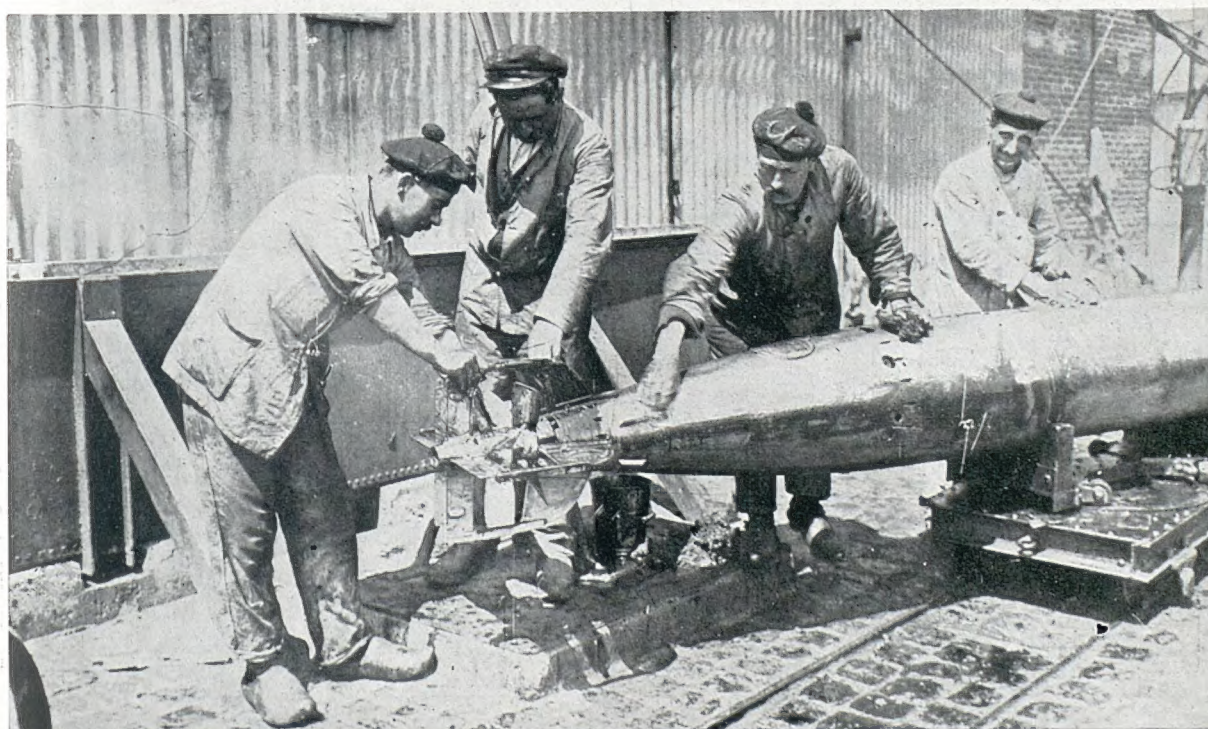
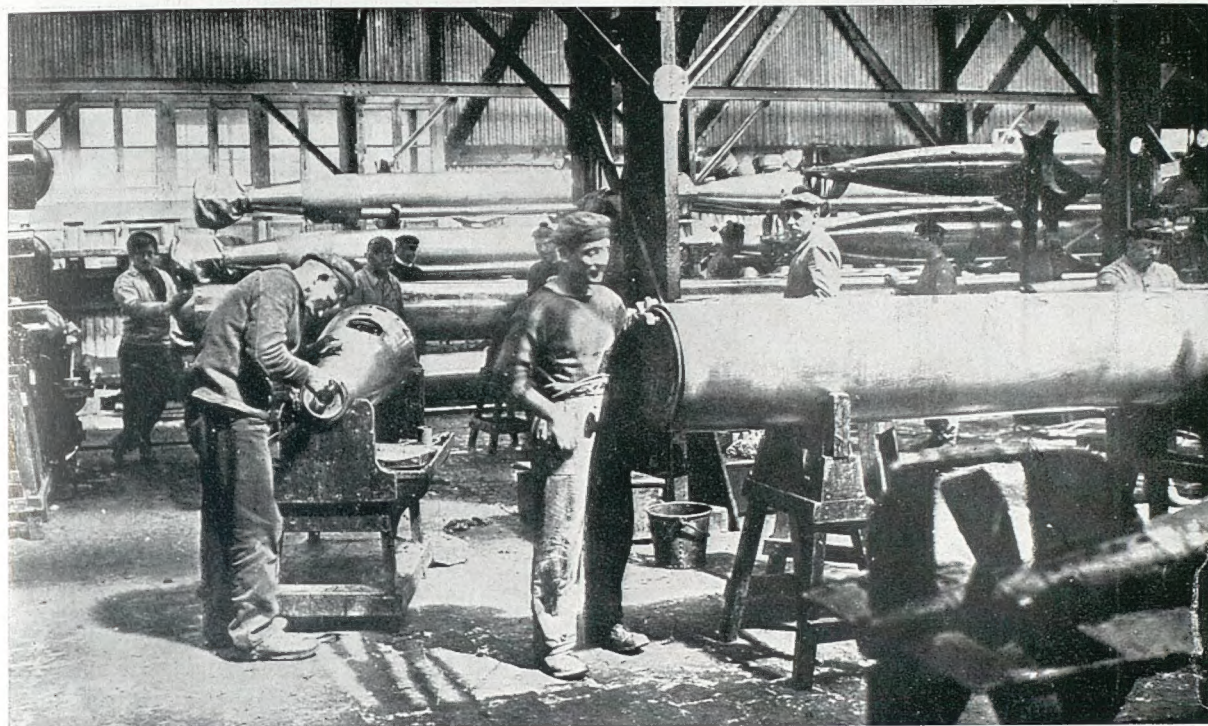


WORK IN A FRENCH M

The upper of these two photographs shows a French arsenal, showing finishing pedoes for the Navy; while in the lower, being made before the torpedoes. Although the public does not hear naval munitions as of those for



## The Naval Side of the Munitions Industry.



WORK IN A FRENCH NAVAL ARSENAL: PUTTING THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO NEW TORPEDOES.

The upper of these two photographs, both of which were taken in a French arsenal, shows finishing touches being put to new torpedoes for the Navy; while in the lower one final adjustments are being made before the torpedoes are sent aboard the war-ships. Although the public does not hear so much about the making of naval munitions as of those for the armies, nevertheless this

vitaly important work is in full swing and the output is enormous. Regarding guns and ammunition for the French Army, some interesting figures were given recently, showing the increase in production between March and August. By August the output of big shells was 80 times larger than at the beginning of the war; that of rifles, 290 times greater.—[French Official Photographs.]

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## Gallantry Rewarded by H.M. the King.



## AWARDED THE VICTORIA CROSS: HEROES OF THE WAR.

(1) Private James Hutchinson, Lancashire Fusiliers, was the leading man in an attack on the enemy's position, and, after our object had been gained, undertook the dangerous task of covering it.—(2) Major Stewart Walter Loudoun-Shand, late Yorks Regt., leaped on a parapet under very fierce fire, helped the men over it, and encouraged them in every way until mortally

wounded.—(3) Sec. Lieut. Donald Simpson Bell, late Yorks Regt., rushed across the open under very heavy fire and destroyed a machine-gun.—(4) Lieut.-Col. Adrian Carton de Wiart, D.S.O., Dragoon Guards, controlled the commands of three other battalion-commanders after they had become casualties.—[Photo. No. 1, by Central Press; No. 2, Lafayette; No. 3, C.N.; No. 4, Speaight.]



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(1) Private James Miller, late R. and fell mortally wounded at the front. Nelson Victor Carter, late R. Sussex, was brought in wounded officers and



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# Gallantry Rewarded by H.M. the King.



## AWARDED THE VICTORIA CROSS: HEROES OF THE WAR.

(1) Private James Miller, late R. Lancs Regt., brought a message  
and fell mortally wounded at the feet of his officer.—(2) Sgt.-Major  
Nelson Victor Carter, late R. Sussex Regt., after carrying wounded men  
into safety, was mortally wounded. "His conduct throughout the day  
was magnificent."—(3) Private Martin O'Meara, Australian Infantry,  
brought in wounded officers and men from "No Man's Land,"

under intense fire. He showed an utter contempt of danger and  
saved many lives.—(4) Private William Jackson, Australian  
Infantry, brought in wounded men from "No Man's Land," and  
his own arm was blown off by a shell. He set "a splendid  
example of pluck and determination."—[Photos. Nos. 1 and 2, by  
C.N.; Nos. 3 and 4, by Central Press.]



## Our Strenuous Wounded: A Tennis Tournament.



### OLD PATIENTS v. "BIG PUSHERS": WOUNDED SOLDIERS PLAYING IN A TENNIS MATCH AT ILFORD.

Great activity prevailed among the wounded soldiers at Ilford the other day, at a lawn-tennis tournament in which the old patients were opposed by men who had become casualties more recently in the "Big Push." Victory eventually fell to the old patients, whose hurts had had more time to heal, but they did not win without a severe struggle. Some of the men, it will be seen,

played with one arm in a sling, or with bandages on their heads. The strenuous character of the action may be seen from the photographs, in all of which the subject is off the ground. No. 1 shows Gunner W. H. Kent (an old patient); No. 2, Driver Herkes, making a return; and No. 3, Lance-Corporal Hentley ("Big Push").—[Photos. by Illustrations Bureau.]

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THE BURNING ZEPPEL  
THE BRINGING DOWN  
IN FLAMES, NEAR  
THE CAPITAL OF  
COLONY CAPTURED  
THE WRECK OF THE  
THE FUNERAL OF  
EGYPT'S MOTHER  
DAR-ES-SALAAM, THE  
IN EAST AFRICA.  
AEROPLANE PHOTO  
AEROPLANE.  
FORT NAMINA CAPTURED

The next issue of "

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before you

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Every Friday.]

PUBLISHING OFFICE: 172, STRAND,